ye sat in ye trone: & to ye lomb
blessing & honour & glorie & po
wer in worldis of worldis/
& ye four beestis seide amen/
and ye four & twenty eldre
men felde doun on her faces: &
worshipide hi ye liuer into world
is of worldis/ C. vij/
And I saiz ye lomb had
de openyd oon of ye seue
ne seelis: & I herde oon of ye fo
ure beestis seyinge as a vois
of pundir/ come & se/ & I saiz/ &
lo a whit hors: & he ye sat on hi
hadde a bowe/ & a crowne was
zoun to hi/ & he wente out ouer co
myng ye he shulde ouercome/ And
whiue he hadde openyd ye secu
nde seel: I herde ye secunde beest
seyinge/ come ye & se/ & anoy re
ed hors wente out/ & it was zo
un to hi ye sitt on hi: ye he shul
de take pees fro ye erye. & ye
yei sle to gidre he silf/ & a gre
et swerd was zoun to hi/ And
whiue he hadde openyd ye yrid
de seel: I herde ye yridde beest
seyinge/ come ye & se/ & lo a blac
hors: & he ye sat on hi hadde a
balance in his hond/ & I herde
as a vois i ye myddel of ye fou
re beestis: seyinge/ a bulbre
of whete. for o peny: & yre bi
lbris of barly for a peny/ & hur
te ye not wyn ne oyle/ And
whiue he hadde openyd ye four
ye seel: I herde a vois of ye fou
re beestis seyinge/ come pou
& se/ & lo a pal hors: & ye na
me was deep to hi ye sat on hi.
& helle siwede hi/ and power
was zoun to hi on four parti
s of ye erye: for to sle wyth
swerd & wyth hungir & wyth deep
& wyth beestis of ye erye/ And
whiue he hadde openyd ye fif
ye seel: I saiz vndir ye auter
ye soulis of men slayn for ye
word of god. & for ye witnesing
ye yei hadde/ & yei cryden wyth a
greet/ vois & seyde/ how longe
pou lord ye art hooly & true/ be
demest not: & vengist not our
blood of yes pat dwelle in ye
erye: & white stoolis for ech on
le a stoole were zoun to he/ & it
was seid to he ye yei shulde re
te. zit a litil tyme: til pe noun
bre of her felowis & of her bre
yeren be fulfillid/ ye ben to be slay
as also yei/ And I saiz whiue
he hadde openyd ye sixte seel:
& lo a greet erye mouing was
maad/ & ye sunne was maad blac
as a sak of heyre. & al ye moone
was maad as blood/ & ye sterrs
of heuene felde doun on ye eerye
as a fige tre sendip/ vnripe fi
gis. whiue it is mooued of a gre
et wynd/ & heuene wente awey
as a book wlappid yn: & alle mou
teyns & ylis were moued fro her
placis/ & kingis of ye erye & pri
ces & tribunes & riche & stroge
& ech boond man & fre man hidden
hem i denes & stoones of hilis:
& yei seien to hillis & to stoones/
falle ze on us & hide ze us fro ye
face of hi ye sitt on ye trone:
& fro ye wrappe of ye lomb. for
ye greet day of her wrappe co
mey: & who shal mowe stonde/
C. viij/
Fer pes yn
gis/ I saiz four angels
stondinge on ye foure
corneris of ye erye. holdinge fou

re wyndis of ye erye: ye yei ble
wen not on ye erye. ne pur on ye
see. ne on ony tre/ & I saiz an
o angel stizynge fro ye risyng
of ye sunne: pat hadde a signe of
ye lyuynge god/ & he criede wyth a
greet/ vois to ye four angels.
to whiche it was zoun. to noye
ye erye & ye see. & seide/ nylle ze
noye ye erye & ye see ne pe trees: til
we markē ye seruantis of our
god in ye forheedis of hem/ And
I herde ye noumbre of men ye we
ren markid. an hundrid youseud
& four & fourty pousand markid:
of euy lynage of ye sones of is
rael/ of ye lynage of Juda: twe
lue pousand markid/ of ye ly
nage of ruben: twelue pousand
markid/ of ye lynage of gad: twe
lue pousand markid/ of ye ly
nage of aser: twelue pousand
markid/ of ye lynage of neptha
lim: twelue pousand markid/
of ye lynage of manasse: twel
ue pousand markid/ of ye lyna
ge of symeon: twelf pousand
markid/ of ye lynage of leuy:
twelue pousande markid/ of ye
lynage of Jsachar: twelue pou
sand markid/ of ye lynage of za
bulon: twelue pousande mar
kid/ of ye lynage of Joseph: twe
lue pousand markid/ of ye ly
nage of beiamy: twelue pou
sande markid/ After pes vigis
I saiz a greet peple: which no man
myzte noumbre of alle folkis &
lynagis & peplis & langagis
stondinge bifore ye trone. in ye
sizt of ye lomb/ & yei were clo
yid wyth white stoolis: & palmes
were in ye hondis of he/ & yei cri
eden with greet vois: & seide/ heelpe to
our god pat sitty on ye trone: & to
ye lomb/ & alle angels stoode al a
boute ye trone: & ye eldre men & ye
four beestis/ & yei felde doun i ye
sizt of ye trone on her faciis: & worsh
ipide god & seide amen/ blessing &
clernesse & wyldom & doyng of yabi
ges & honoun & vertu & strengye: to ou
r god. fro worldis of worldis amen/ & on
of ye seniours answeride: and
seide to me/ who ben pese ye ben
clopid wyth white stoolis: & fro
whennis camen yei: & I/ seide to hi/
my lord pou woost/ & he seide to
me/ pese ben yei ye camen fro gre
et tribulacioun: & washiden her
stoolis & maden hem white i ye
blood of ye lomb/ ye fore yei be bi
fore ye trone of god: & serue to
hi day & nyzt in his temple/ & he
ye sittip in ye trone: dwellip on
he/ yei shulen no more hungre ne
yirste: ne sunne shal falle on
he ne ony heete/ for ye lomb ye is
in ye myddel of ye trone: shal
gouerne he. & shal lede forp he
to ye wells of watris of lyf/ &
god shal wipe awey ech teer
fro ye yzen of he/ C. viij/
And whiue he hadde ope
nyd ye seue ye seel. a sy
lence was maad in heuene as
half an our/ & I saiz seuene an
gels stondinge i ye sizt of god:
& seuene trumpis were zoun to
he/ & anoyr angel cam & stood
bifore ye auter: & hadde a gold
en censer/ & many encensis were yo
zoun to hi: ye he shulde zyue of
ye prieris of alle seintis on ye
gold auter: ye is bifore ye tro
ne of god/ & ye smoke of encensis
of ye prieris of ye hooly men stiz
ede up: fro ye angels hond bifore
god/ & ye angel took ye censer:
& filled it of ye fier of ye auter.

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